

DRIP

DRIP

...



I'M..





SNAP

TOOMICS.COM



H/SSSSSSSS




DID...

I GO
OVERBOARD....?





A muscular man with dark, spiky hair, wearing a black tactical suit with a belt and gauntlets, is shown from behind, leaning over the edge of a rocky cliff. He is looking out over a vast, hazy landscape with distant mountains under a sky filled with wispy clouds. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

WHAT AN
UNUSUAL
EXPLOSION...

G40000

DID HE END UP
COMING HERE
AFTER ALL?



A SUMMON,
HUH...






INTERESTING.







HE MIGHT
EVEN BE STRONGER
THAN KALTOVIA...

HER SUMMON





A sword with a black hilt and a silver blade lies broken on a sandy surface. The blade is split into two main pieces, with several smaller fragments scattered between them. The hilt is also broken, with a red gem or piece visible. The background is a simple, light brown sand.

IT'S COMPLETELY
BROKEN...

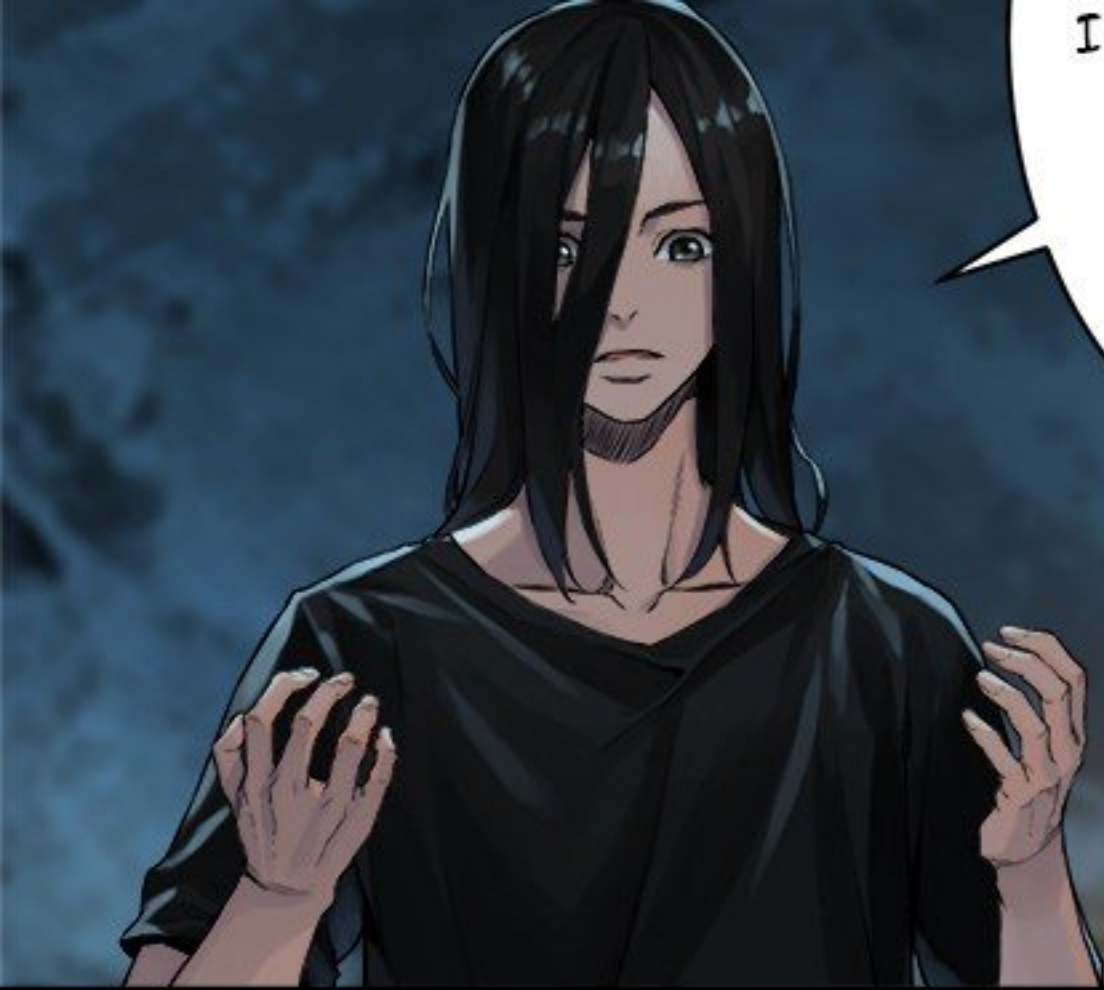
WHAT DO
WE DO?

HMM...

I DON'T
THINK IT REALLY
MATTERS...



I NEEDED IT
BEFORE BECAUSE



I COULDN'T REALLY
GET A FEEL FOR
HOW TO USE
MAGIC, BUT...

NOW I'M
PRETTY USED
TO IT...



WHIIIRL

I CAN FEEL
THE EARTH'S
MANA...

WOAH.

I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
ANYTHING ELSE,
BUT I THINK I CAN

USE ATTACK MAGIC
PRETTY EASILY.

...BUT IT'S
STILL A BIT
OF A PITY.

OOOH,
ARE YOU A
WIZARD?



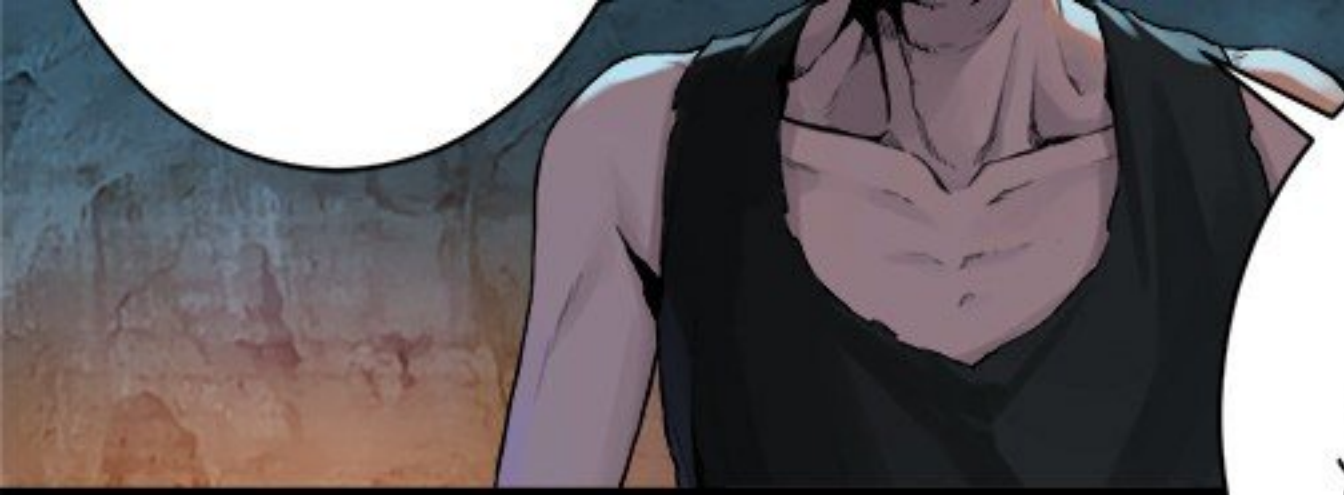


AH, NOT
EXACTLY...

WHO ARE
YOU...?

I AM HELAT,
THE LEADER OF
THIS PRAYER
HALL.



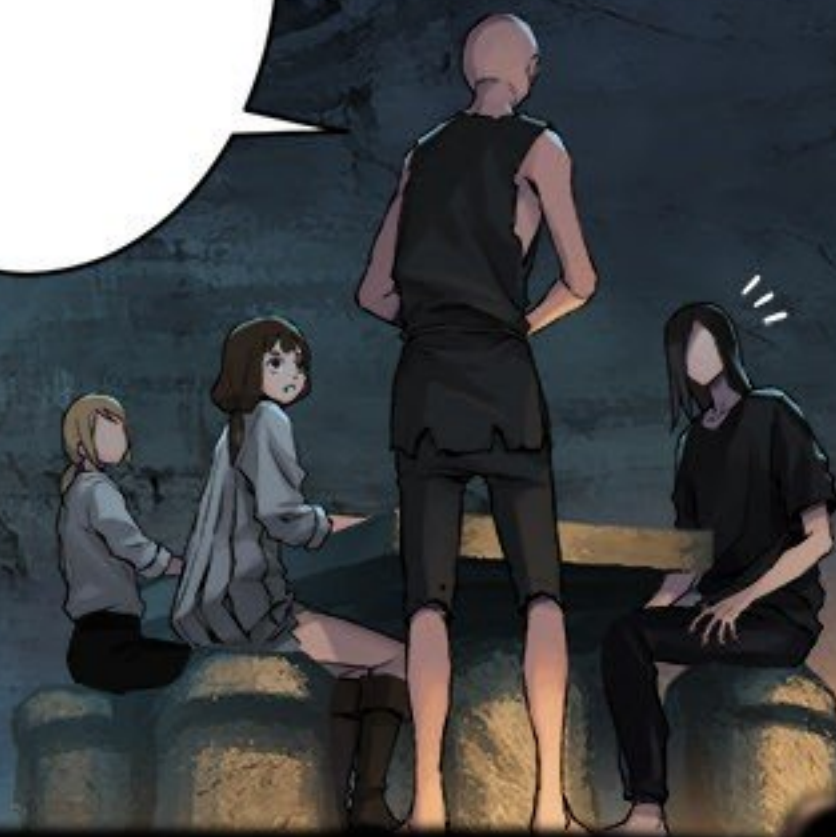


I WISH
I COULD REPAY
YOU FOR SAVING
US...

BUT AS YOU
CAN SEE, EVEN
A SINGLE DROP
OF WATER IS
HARD TO
COME BY...

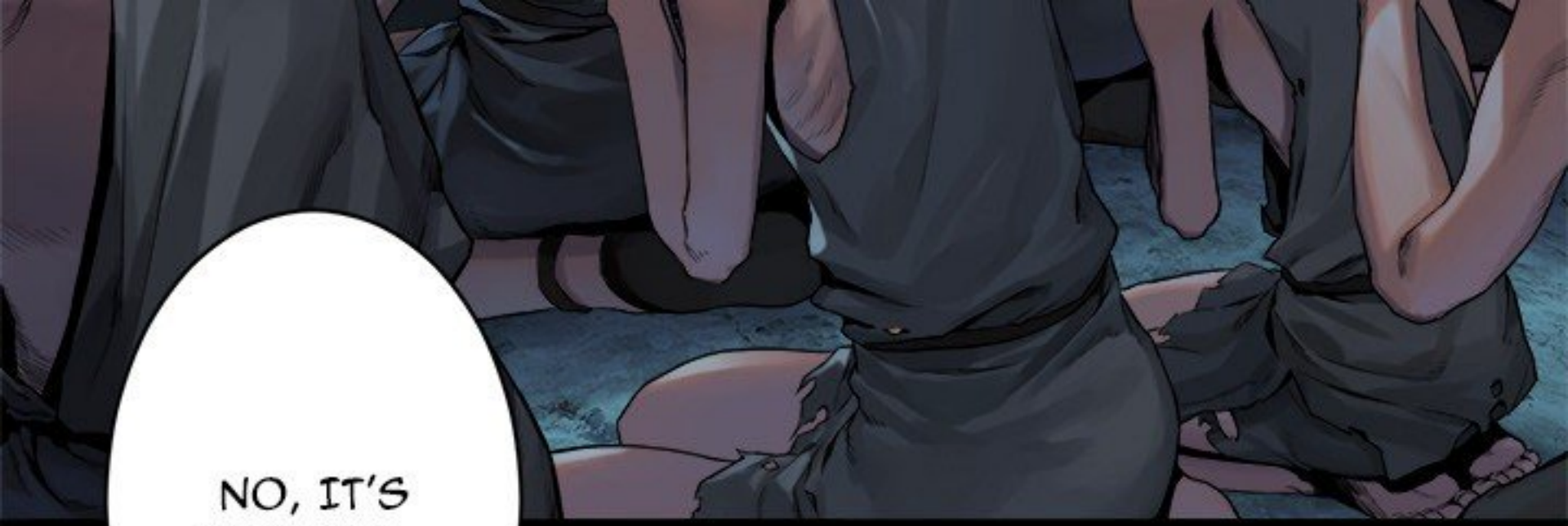
I AM SORRY

I AM SORRY.



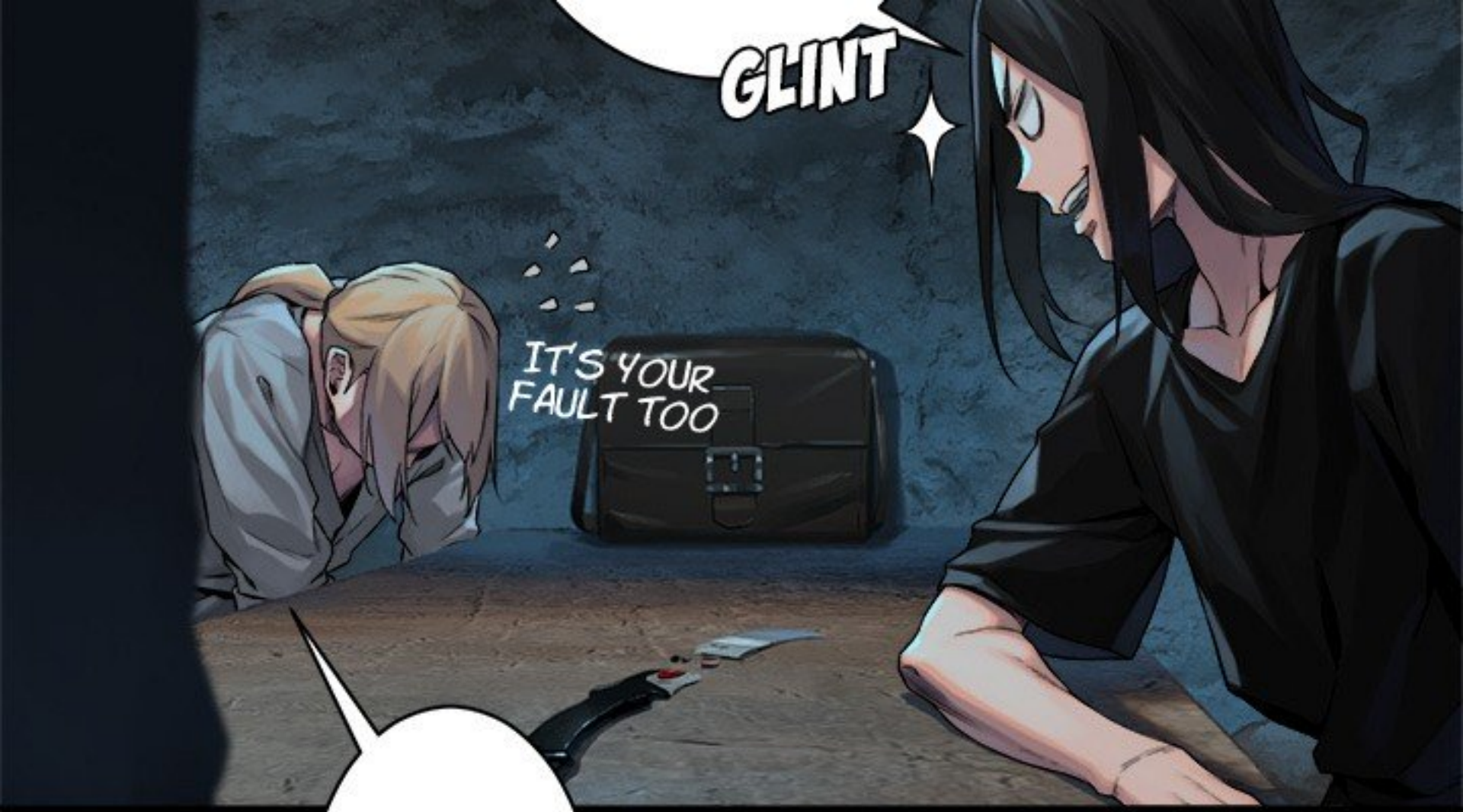
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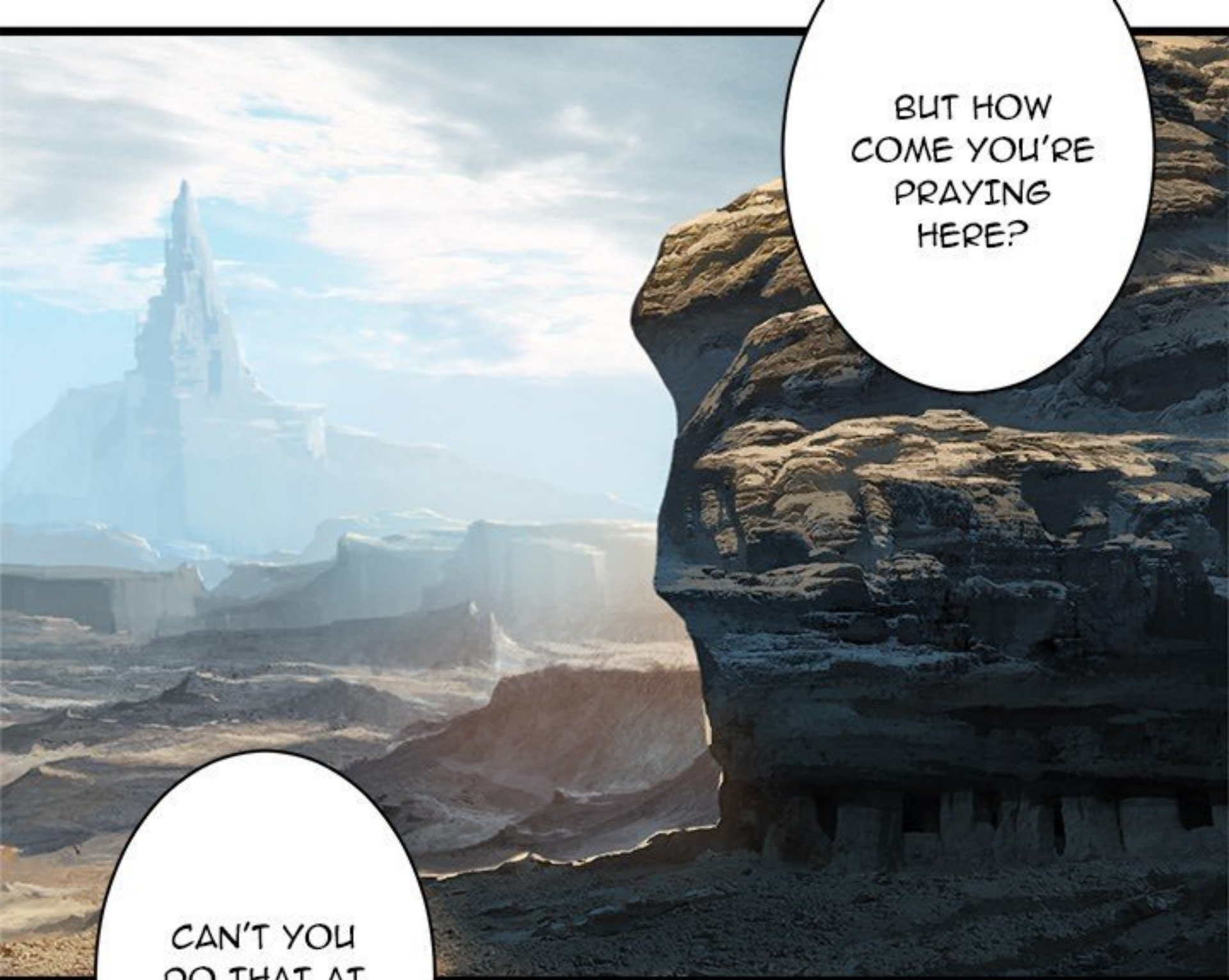


NO, IT'S
NOTHING...

AND YOU
DON'T REALLY
NEED TO
THANK US.



EH?



BUT HOW
COME YOU'RE
PRAYING
HERE?

CAN'T YOU
DO THAT AT
THE SHRINE?

AH, YES...


NORMALLY,
PEOPLE DO INDEED
GO TO THE SHRINE
TO PRAY WHEN
THERE IS A PRAYER
FESTIVAL.

WE DO THIS



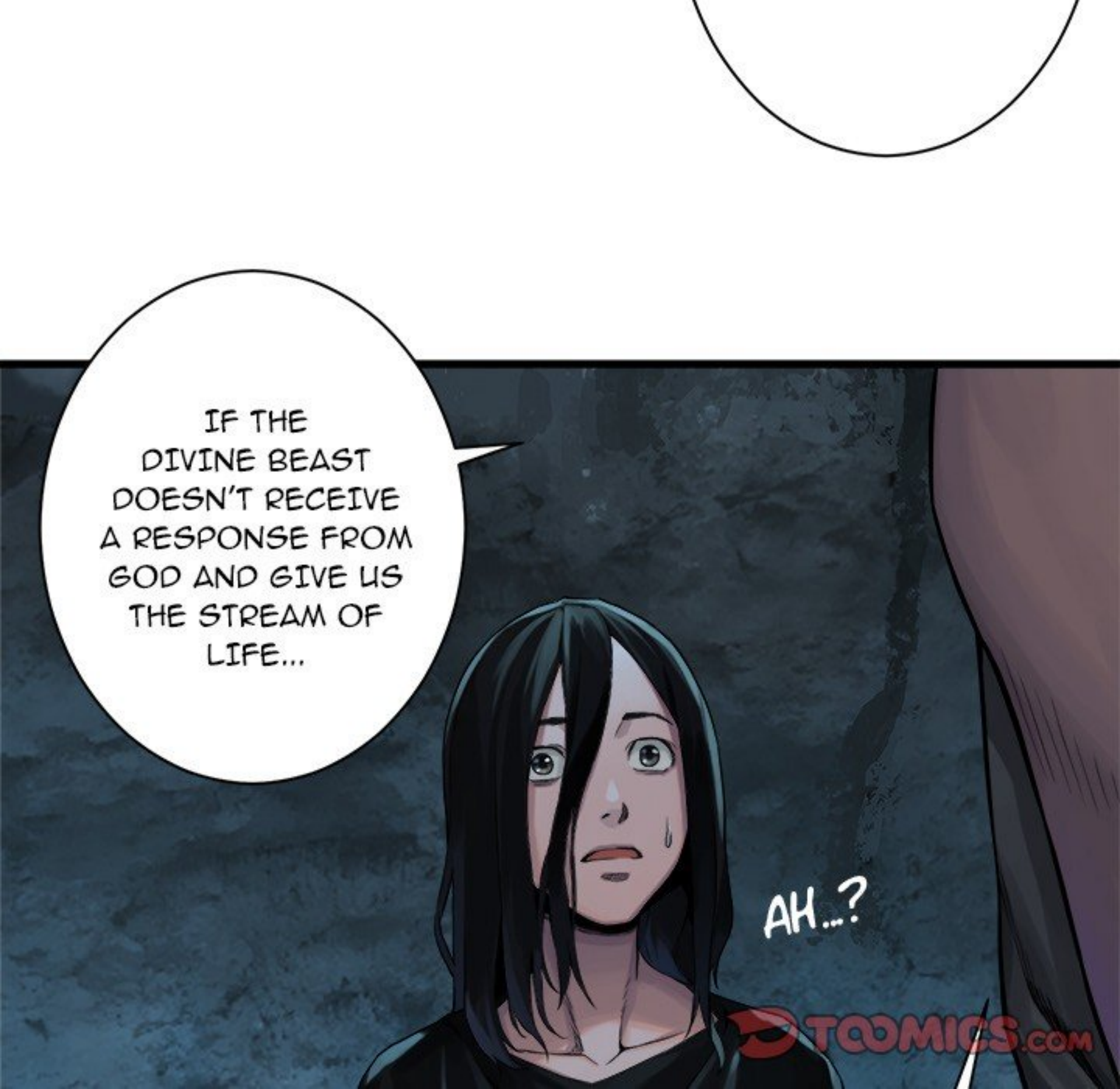
TO COMBINE OUR
VOICES SO THAT
OUR PRAYERS
REACH THE
DIVINE BEAST.

BUT THE
NORTH'S LANDS
HAVE BEEN BARREN
AND DRY FOR MANY
YEARS NOW.

A desert landscape with a river flowing through it. In the foreground, a person is kneeling on the sand, facing away from the viewer, with their hands clasped in prayer. To the right, there is a simple wooden structure, possibly a shrine, made of planks and poles. The background shows the river winding through the arid, sandy terrain under a bright sky.


THAT'S WHY
WE DECIDED TO
LIVE NEAR THE
SHRINE SO THAT
WE COULD PRAY
ALL THE TIME.

MANY PEOPLE
ALL OVER THE
LAND ARE DOING
THIS.

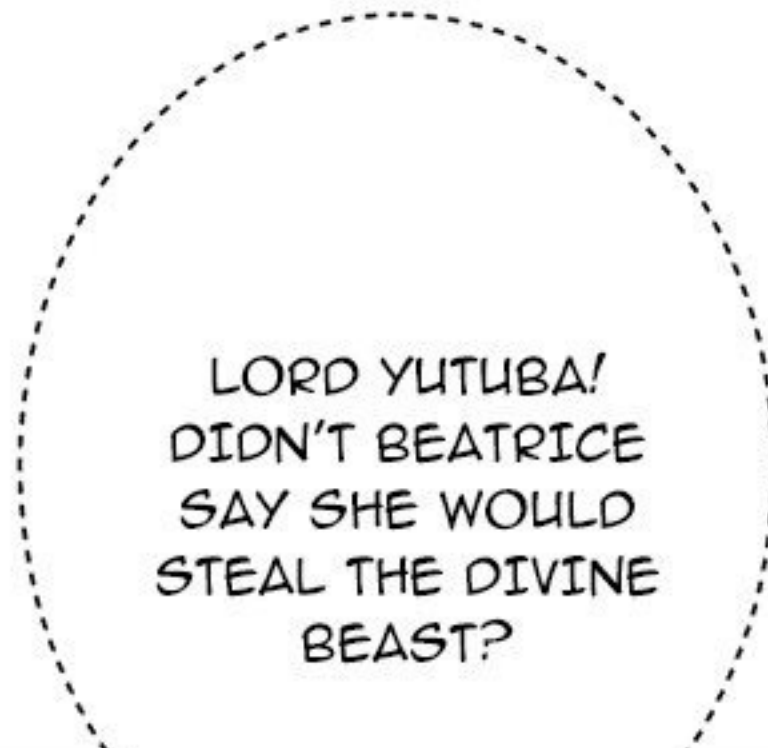


IF THE
DIVINE BEAST
DOESN'T RECEIVE
A RESPONSE FROM
GOD AND GIVE US
THE STREAM OF
LIFE...

AH...?



THE NORTH
WILL JUST BECOME
A WASTELAND
WHERE NOT EVEN
A BLADE OF GRASS
CAN GROW.

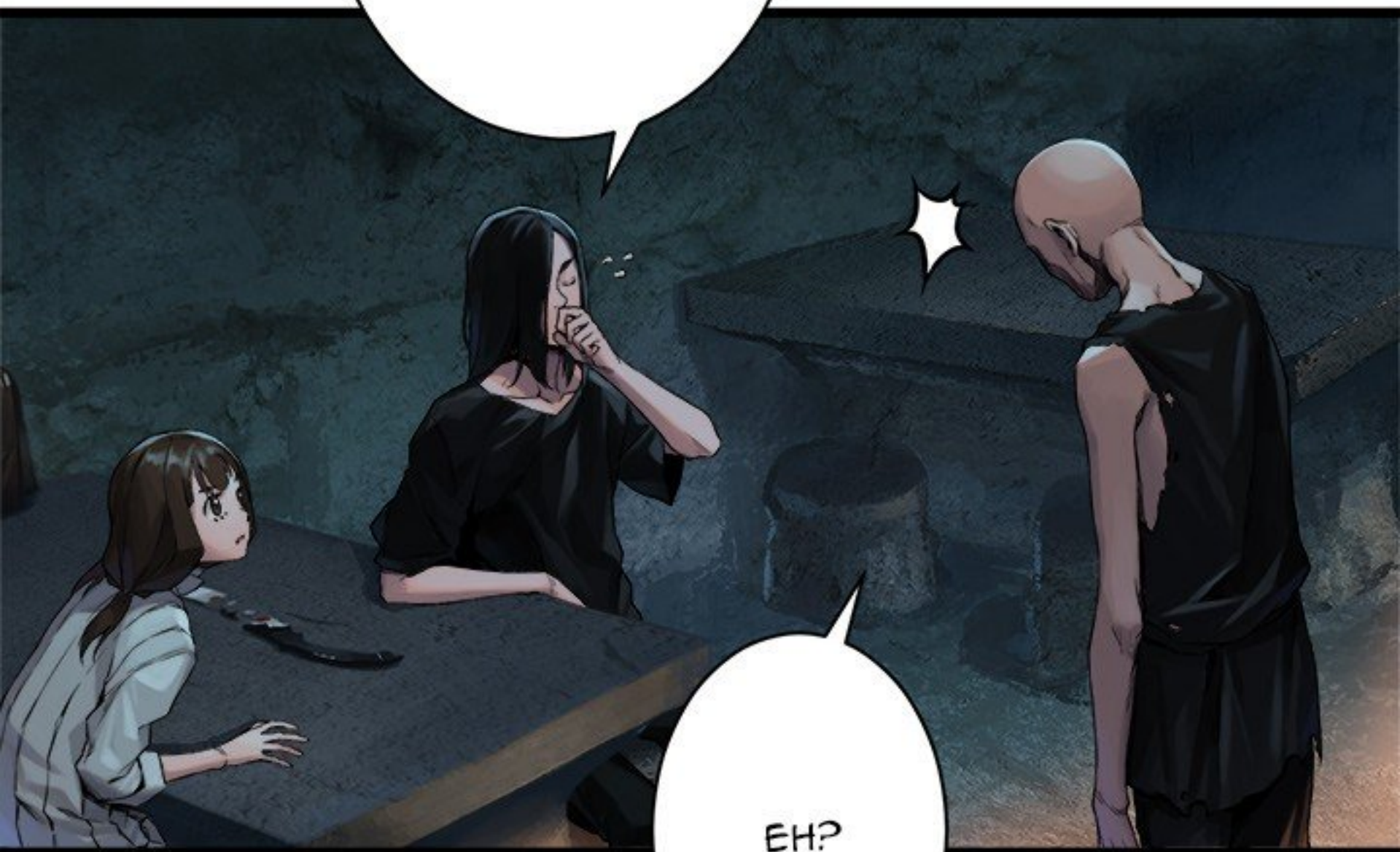


LORD YUTUBA!
DIDN'T BEATRICE
SAY SHE WOULD
STEAL THE DIVINE
BEAST?




AHEM!

AH, UM...
HAS ANYONE
TRIED TO STEAL
THE DIVINE
BEAST?




EH?



AH! OF
COURSE...

AS THE DIVINE
BEAST IS HOLY, THEY
SAY THAT ANYONE WHO
EATS ITS FLESH WILL
RECEIVE A STRONG
BODY AND LONG LIFE.




BUT STILL,
THE WHOLE
NORTH IS AT
STAKE HERE...

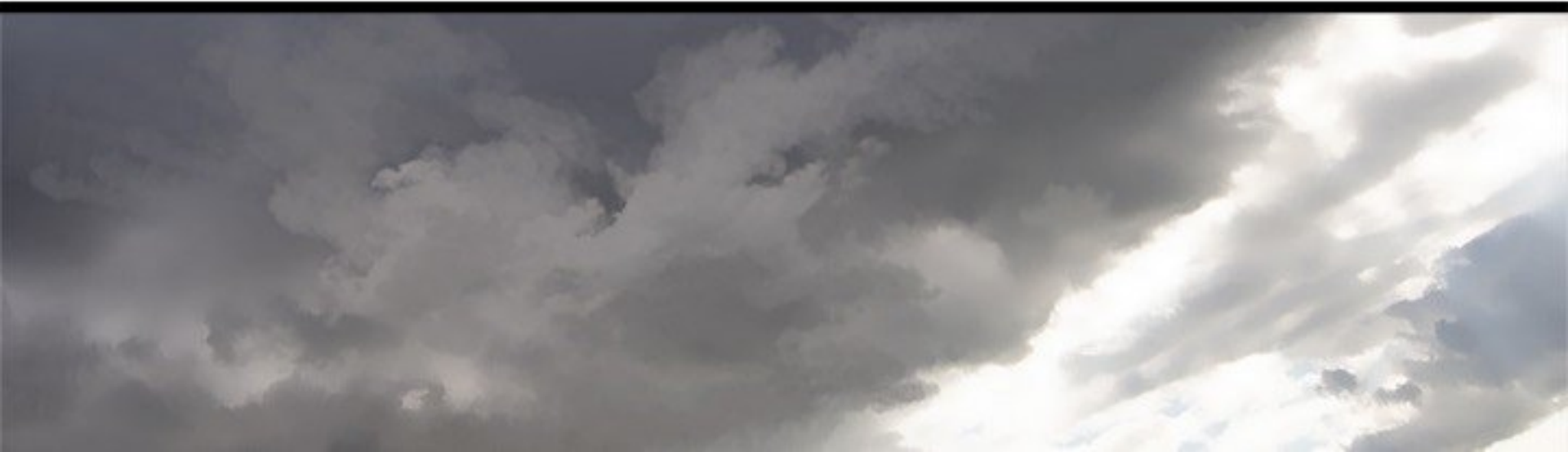
THEY ARE
BUT PEOPLE
DRIVEN BY

GREED.

IF YOU EVER
SEE SOMEONE
LIKE THAT, PLEASE
PUNISH THEM!



I BEG
OF YOU!





I KNEW
WE SHOULDN'T
HAVE LET HER
GO!

YEAH...
THERE'S NO WAY
THERE WOULD BE
SUCH A HIGH
PRICE FOR IT
IF IT WASN'T
IMPORTANT.





STEP

STEP

LORD YUTUBA!
ARE WE HUNTING
THIEVES NOW?

WELL, IF WE

SEE HER ON THE
WAY, WE CAN
CATCH HER...

ALRIGHT!
I LIKE HER BUTT...
I MEAN, I LIKE
CATCHING
THIEVES!

WHAT...

PFFT

BUT DOES
THAT REALLY

MAKE SENSE?

THEY COULD BE
FARMING IN THE
TIME THEY SPEND
PRAYING. WHAT ARE
THEY EVEN LIVING
OFF OF IF THEY'RE
PRAYING ALL DAY?

I CAN'T EXACTLY
SAY ANYTHING
ABOUT IT, SINCE
WE KNOW GOD
EXISTS...

PLEASE LEAVE
ME OUT OF IT

ME OUT OF IT,
IF YOU'RE GOING
TO COMMIT
BLASPHEMY...



THEY SAID
NOT EVEN A
SINGLE BLADE OF
GRASS GROWS
HERE.

THEY'RE
PROBABLY
DOING THE
BEST THEY CAN,
RIGHT?





www.0000000






INTRUDER!

AFTER HER!





WHY ARE
THERE SO MANY
GUARDS?!



THE INFO I GOT
NEVER SAID IT
WAS THIS HEAVILY
GUARDED!

THERE
SHE IS!!





DASH

WOAH!

TA



TA

TA

STEP

UWAAAAH!!





WOOSH



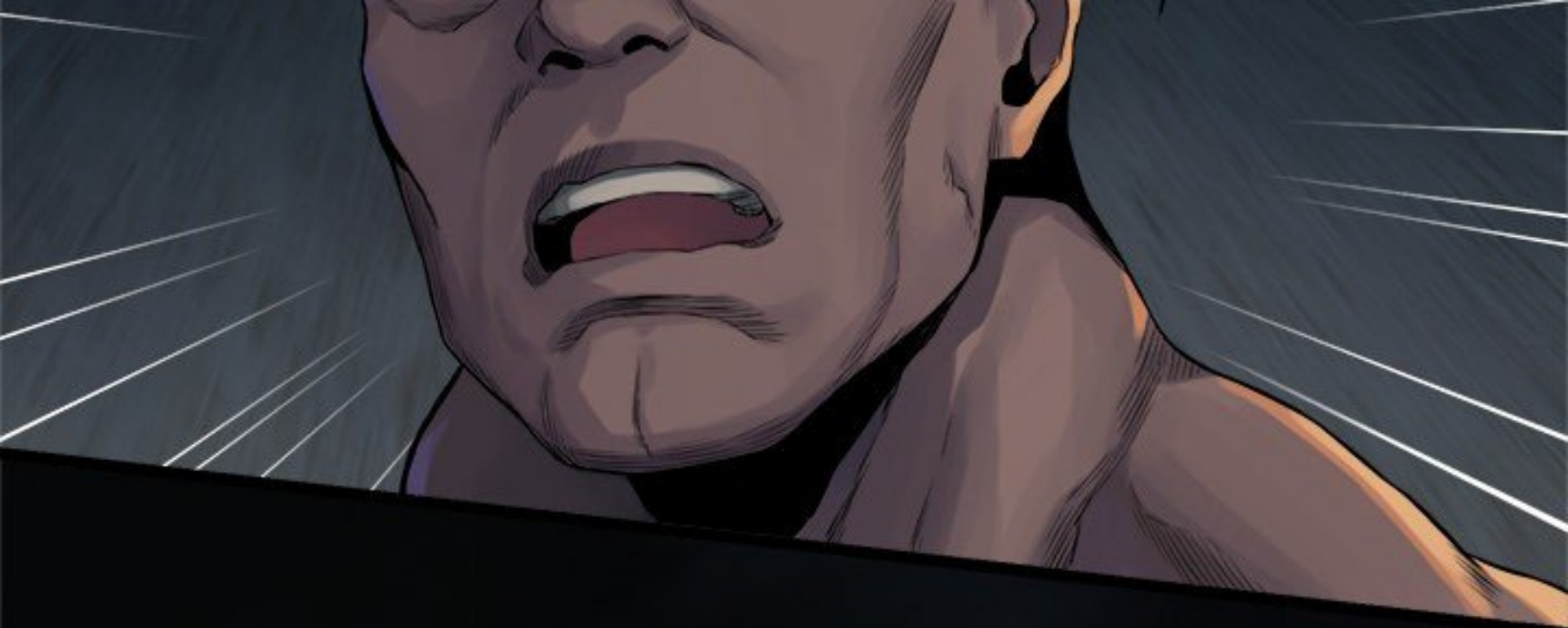




GRAB

FLIP





ssssss



WHAT?!
WHERE DID
SHE GO?!



HUH?
I THINK SHE
WENT UP
THERE...

A dark, atmospheric comic panel background featuring a stone wall with a horizontal ledge and a tiled floor in the lower-left corner.

WHAT?

THERE'S
NOTHING
THERE!



WHERE
DID SHE
GO?

WAIT, DO
YOU REALLY
THINK SHE
DID IT?

SHE'S JUST
RUNNING AROUND
BY HERSELF

BY HERSELF.

THE
DIVINE BEAST
WAS GONE.



WHAT?!

ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS? SHE'S
THE THIEF.

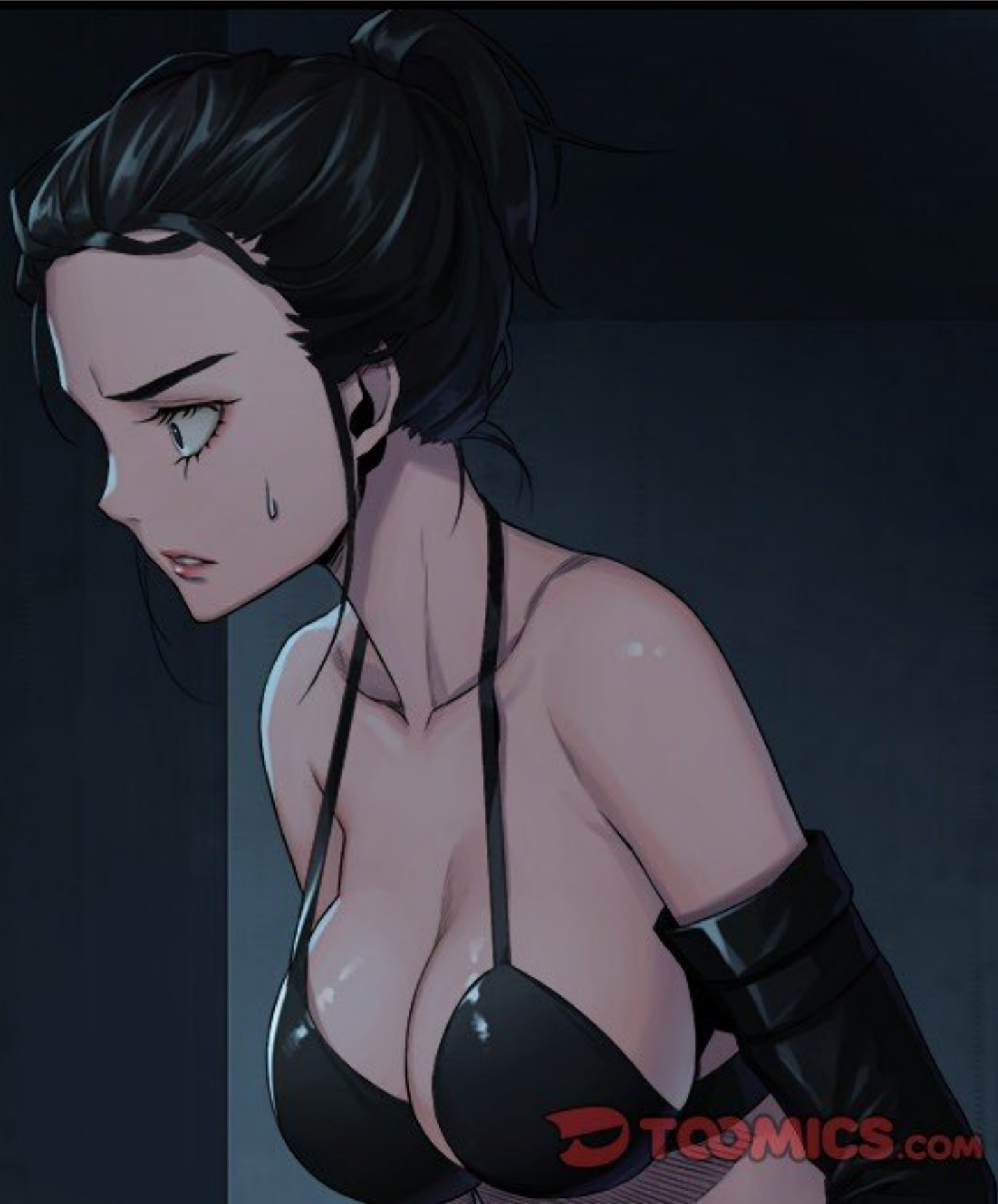


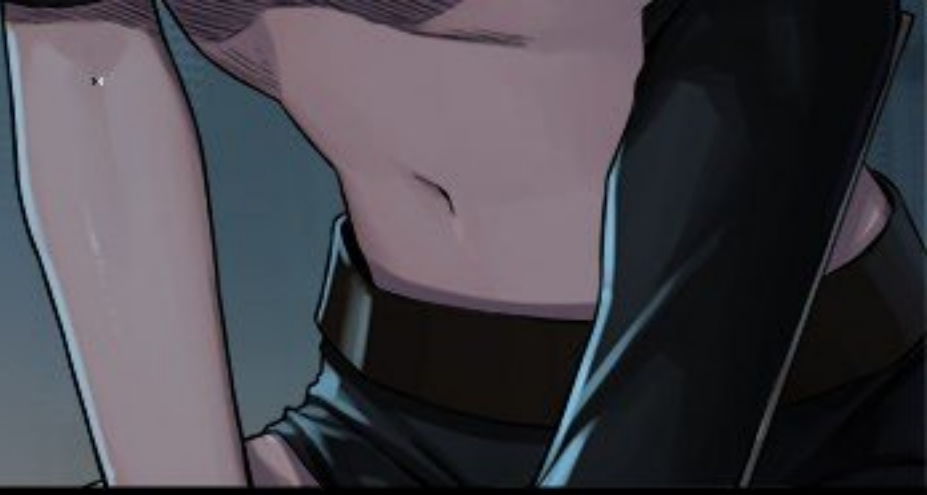
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SHE HAS TO
HAVE HIDDEN
THE BEAST
SOMEWHERE!

SHE
TOOK IT!





THE DIVINE
BEAST...



IS GONE?

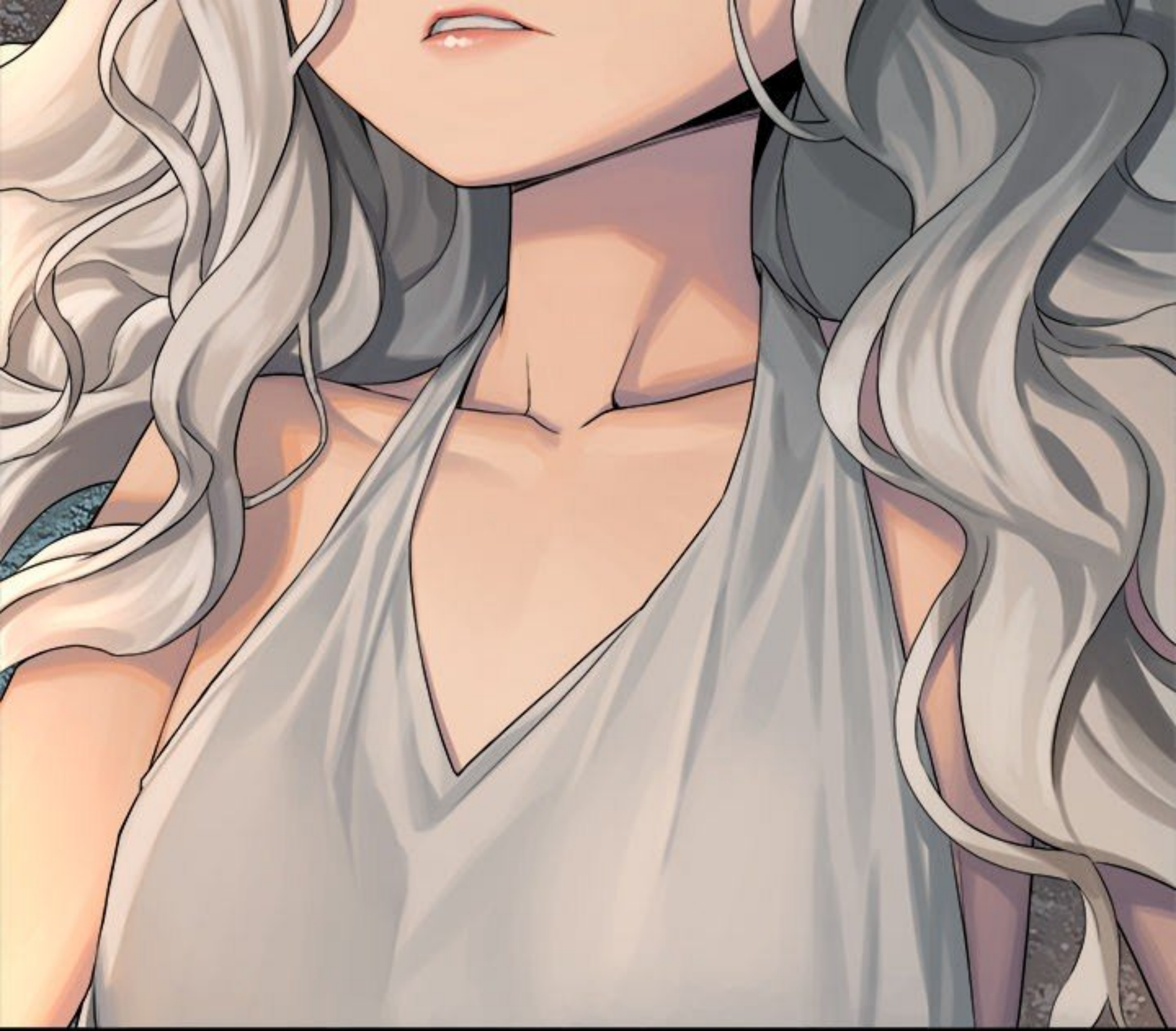












HER SUMMON

